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SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1906.

To Edit the Building Rules.

Much good can come of the appointment by the District Commissioners of a committee of ten citizens to edit the present building regulations. At present the manual is obscure, sections of it are mutually contradictory, there is much redundancy in it, and the understanding of it by builders and owners is, in consequence, decidedly vague. A simple readjustment of the regulations so as to eliminate their qualities as "bad copy"—to use a newspaper phrase—will alone prove a great help to the whole community.

Further than that, as the Engineer Commissioner has said, "regulations of this character should be thoroughly reviewed every few years, because of the change in the character of construction material, and for other reasons." There is, indeed, no little dissatisfaction with the substance of the present rules. Responsible business men, beyond the suspicion of deliberately seeking to commit fraud by selling as sound structures buildings which have been badly put together, have felt for years the need for lightening the restrictions in several respects. On the other hand, it is a known fact that the old regulations did not compel provision for sufficient light and air. That defect has been remedied by the last amendment to the manual, but in the judgment of real estate men and contractors it had several parallels which have not been touched.

The ten men chosen by the Commissioners represent all classes of citizens interested in building operations and abundant knowledge of the problems which those regulations involve. They are surely counting upon, as they have a right confidently to expect, the help of the efficient Building Inspector. His long experience with the architects, contractors, sanitary experts, and business men of the community should help the committee greatly to adjust its several points of view and conform its several opinions.

Finally, it is to be noted that these ten citizens must serve without pay. That most of them will accept the responsibility under such circumstances goes without saying. Yet the service must be expected to take much time and try the patience severely. This is the kind of labor for the general welfare which good citizens should be ready to perform at all times. Of it in the District, there has been so far an abundant supply. The old board of school trustees and the present Board of Charities are instances enough and it may be expected with all confidence that this new board will take rank with them.

Crowning Capitol Hill.

Attention is directed by the exercises of yesterday afternoon to the noble and artistic group of buildings which will soon crown Capitol Hill. In the course of the next few years four imposing structures, generally related in design, will face each other—the great Capitol, the new Library, and two Congressional office buildings. It is not at all impossible that in the future a fifth may be erected for the accommodation of the United States Supreme Court.

This group may well make Americans proud. The Capitol is one of the few American triumphs of architecture. Its general artistic quality is the key to the whole scheme of adornment embodied in the park commission plans. No other single structure in the country, not even excepting Independence Hall and Faneuil Hall, is the object of so much veneration and affection from living American citizens. It is the center of the Nation's political life. How well it is, then, that it is not less notable in appearance than in associations!

The one rival of the Capitol in Washington is the Library of Congress. Designed to be less conspicuous than the Capitol, it is still one of the finest architectural adornments of the whole landscape. In its interior it is unsurpassed on this continent or any other. That it cost \$30,000 less than the estimates and was finished ahead of time gives it extra interest, but it has an impressiveness which is entirely independent of those considerations.

Now the President has laid the cornerstone for the third building. It will be keyed still lower than the Library, but, like it, it will yet be one of the notable structures in a city already remarkable for an office buildings. While chiefly an office building, it is to have also special

rooms of decorative interest, such as the rotunda, the main stair, the caucus room, and the dining room. The exterior is to correspond to those of the Capitol and Library—it will be of white stone, generally classic, of restricted height, and given interest by judicious ornament. It will not be nearly so costly as the Capitol building, of course, but, like the Library, it will represent the expenditure of several millions.

The Senate office building is to be identical in exterior design with that for which the President laid the cornerstone yesterday. Since the death of Senator Morrill little has been done toward the erection of the proposed Supreme Court building.

A fine vista is suggested by the prospect of these five constructions. With them finished, or with only four of them finished, the new railroad terminals, the new Agricultural building, the new building for the National Museum, the new District building, and a new Department of Justice, Washington will have advanced far toward that enviable position among the cities of the world which Americans would have their Capital occupy speedily. Work beyond those buildings must still be planned. Economy, to say nothing of national pride, should move Congress to provide now the six new buildings so sorely needed by the departments of the executive service. But today it is enough to scan the prospect involved in the structures already in course of building.

Roosevelt's Plea for Sanity.

Since the Cannon dinner, when President Roosevelt spoke in "executive session," as it were, of the Man with the Muck-Rake, there has been all manner of misrepresentation concerning his utterance. Known as something of a radical, certainly as the forefront of the reform which has been felt in the commercial endeavors of the American people, as well as in the politics of city, State and nation, the President has recently been painted as the new leader of a reactionary movement. Nothing is further from the truth. If proof were needed of this it is found in his masterly speech delivered yesterday.

The President devotes some attention to the muck-raking. "The man who never does anything else, who never thinks or speaks or writes, save of his feats with the muck-rake, speedily becomes," declares Mr. Roosevelt, "not a help to society, not an incitement to good, but one of the most potent forces for evil." Let, however, he should be misunderstood as advocating the suppression of facts to which the public is entitled, he speaks in this vigorous fashion:

There are, in the body politic, economic and social, many and grave evils, and there is urgent necessity for the sternest war upon them. There should be relentless exposure of and attack upon every evil man, whether politician or business man, every evil practice, whether in politics, in business, or in social life. I hail as a benefactor every writer or speaker, every man who, on the platform, or in book, magazine, or newspaper, with merciless severity makes such attacks, provided, and that he in his turn remembers that the attack is of use only if it is absolutely truthful.

The attack must be truthful. It must not be overdrawn or exaggerated. It must be based entirely on the facts. That "hysterical sensationalism is the very poorest weapon wherewith to fight for lasting righteousness," all fair-minded persons will agree. In a word, President Roosevelt's plea is for a sane criticism. It is just and irrefutable. And writers who will not subscribe to the doctrine so effectively laid down would better turn to some other pursuit.

To writers of this class, who cry out in hideous rage at capital, yet who cringe before labor, there is food for thought in the truism that "we can no more and no less afford to condone evil in the man of capital than evil in the man of no capital." The President would have us remember that a failure of justice in the effort to bring some trust magnate to book for his misdeeds, would be no worse than a failure of justice where a labor leader is implicated in murder. Exact justice for each is all that can be asked.

But in considering the Man with the Muck-Rake we should not miss a new note which the President sounds in his great speech. His attitude toward wealth is stated with his usual positiveness:

It is important to this people to grapple with the problem connected with the enormous fortunes of men and the use of those fortunes, both corporate and individual, in business. We should discriminate in the sharpest way between fortunes well-won and fortunes ill-won; between those gained as an incident to performing great service to the community as a whole, and those gained in evil fashion by keeping just within the limits of mere law-honesty. Of course, the amount of property in spending such fortunes in any way compensates for misconduct in making them.

As a matter of personal conviction, and without pretending to discuss the details or formulate the system, I feel that we shall ultimately have to consider the adoption of some scheme as that of a progressive tax on all fortunes, beyond a certain amount, either given in life or devised or bequeathed upon death to any individual—a tax so framed as to put it out of the power of the owner of one of these enormous fortunes to hand on more than a certain amount to any one individual; the tax, of course, to be imposed by the State and not the Federal Government. Such taxation should, of course, be aimed at the inheritance or transmission of property, and not at the fortunes swollen beyond all healthy limits.

This is not an attack on wealth. It is a sane plea for a limitation on inherited wealth. President Roosevelt

is, as always, a little in advance of society, but that this new doctrine will prevail, and probably within his own time, few critics would be so bold as to deny.

Baseball Once More.

Some of the stereotyped signs of spring have been a bit shy about coming forward this season; wherefore it is good that, whatever frosts may befall the initial robin, or however the crocuses may be discouraged by wrong font temperatures, the baseball opening is no movable feast. It comes at a fixed time, and it is a surer sign of spring than any other. The calendar is utterly unworthy of credence—especially this year—and Easter is only a generalization; but the call to "Play ball" is a reliable sign of the times.

Washington lost the first game. A good omen, according to people who have hunches and such like. We hope their hunch is right this time. We have hoped so for these sundry seasons, and it has ever been the hope that, long deferred, maketh the fan heartsick.

But it is impossible for any run of luck—even bad luck—to last forever. Washington has been struggling for decades against a fate that seemed to have consigned her to a tail-end situation. She has been the "citizens on foot" in the baseball procession. There is no reason for it, either. The town is the best

baseball community, population considered, in the country. Its loyalty is beyond all discouragement, its enthusiasm is never to be trusted with weights on the safety valve, and its faith in the home team is of the variety that moves mountains. Some day, some day of days, this old town is going by some lucky chance to get a real, winning team; a pennant aggregation; and then there are going to be sensational dolings.

It is not to say that anything of the sort is to happen this year. That's different. Prophecy is dangerous, except of the ex post facto sort, and that would never be allowed by the constitutional lawyers who hold sway these days. But, still, in the glad, new hopefulness of the budding percentage table, we venture to make just enough prediction to warrant us, in case things go right, in indulging later the pleasing retrospect that "we told you so."

For some day, somehow, Washington is going to get a team that will cut the ice. Why not this year? Why not?

Well Worth the Money.

A disposition appears in some quarters to sneer at the work of the United States Weather Bureau, and to protest at the request of its chief, Willis L. Moore, for an annual increase of \$126,000 for the bettering of its service. There are those who assert that the bureau's claim of 88 per cent of correct prophecies is farcical on the face of things, and who demand proof in the shape of a tabulated record of instances showing exactly what the weather bureau has been able to accomplish in this direction during a given period.

Few are the observers who are prepared to argue the question of the correctness of the weather forecasts. It is easy, when an unpredicted rain happens to ruin a new suit or a dream of a hat, to denounce Moore and all his works, and just as easy, on the other hand, to forget benefits received in the shape of correct prophecies. So far as percentages are concerned, the goose-bone, the ground hog, or the weather sharp of Slocum's Corner may have as admirable a record for aught we know.

But one thing is absolutely certain, that the storm warnings sent out by the Weather Bureau are of the greatest value to shipping along our Eastern coast. There is no question that millions of dollars' worth of property and hundreds of lives are saved every year by the splendid service given to navigators. Even if the department does cost a million and a half dollars a year, we can think of no branch of Government service that is better worth it for this feature alone.

TO AN OLD LOVER.

There is silvery frost on your hair, old boy.

There are lines on your forehead, too; But your clear eyes speak of the peace and joy

That dwell in the heart of you. For the passing of youth you have no regret.

No sighs for the summer's gleam. And the lovers' moon. They are with you yet

In the light of the lamp at home. In your summer of youth, in that sunny hour

That will come to you never again. When you wooed your love, as the bee the flower.

The sweets that you gathered then You have hived and stored for your later life.

And your heart is the honeycomb— Ah! I've seen your face when you kissed your wife

In the light of the lamp at home. Oh, you rare old lover! Oh, faithful knight!

With your sweetheart of long ago. You are many days from the warmth and light

Of the summers you used to know; But you need not yearn for the glamour and gold

Of the fields you were wont to roam. Oh, the light for the hearts that are growing old

Is the light of the lamp at home! —Catholic Standard and Times.

WOMAN'S NEW METHOD TO KEEP HUBBY HOME

He Loves to Be Managed, Then After That the True Instinct Is to Make Him Appreciate the Comforts Provided.

When a woman has succeeded in managing her home so that her husband wants to stay in it, I believe that she has found the way to "manage him." Exceptions to this as in other things, only prove the rule.

Man loves to be managed, all his protests to the contrary notwithstanding, but woe be unto the woman who is foolish enough to let him see the wheels go around. The tactful woman will never allow him to suspect that he is not doing exactly as he wishes, in which case she generally has things fixed so that his way is hers.

Woman's spasmodic solicitude does not work with a man with an ounce of brains. You know men do have some brains, and cannot be expected to be absolutely blind and deaf. It doesn't cost anything to keep a little kindly care on tap. Little things go further toward making or unmaking a happy home than big ones.

There is a vast difference between the little attentions a wife gives the husband she loves and the shamlike service given and willingly accepted in many cases. You will never "manage" the man to whom you are servant.

Find Happy Medium.

Many a great, strong fellow is literally ruled as a companion by a little delicate woman who started out to "wait on" him when first married. This is the natural instinct of the loving, womanly woman, but she would better

stifle it if she knows what is good for her.

The right kind of man loves his wife better for allowing him to keep a servant for her, and because she needs his strong hand to help her over the rough parts of her pathway. This, of course, if he is financially able. The woman who strikes the happy medium between being a bay and to be waited on absolutely and a servant to wait on her master is the woman who "manages" her husband.

Woman usually broods in silence over real or fancied wrongs, or become scolds. An open, frank discussion of all subjects concerning both should be a feature of each day. Husband and wife should have intuitive knowledge of wife counts for much, and before either knows it she is necessary to him, although she does not dream of "managing" him, nor he of being "managed."

Matrimonial Suicide.

And now let me tell you that it is matrimonial suicide to disregard the old adage that "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Feed him if you want to keep him. And I don't blame much for being cranky when they have to eat the kind of meals that some women unblushingly place before them. Wife, give your husband well-cooked food, keep his house clean, and make it homelike as possible; always have some little attention to pay him that is especially his when he comes in, and I am not afraid to state that he will be willing to be managed.

BRAUN IN A BOOK CRIES CORRUPTION

Hungarian Statesmen Influenced Immigration. Criticises Storer.

Marcus Braun has written a book. The former Hungarian, now a citizen of the United States, has undertaken to explain the troubles between himself and the government of Hungary; and in doing so he has made charges of corruption against the most distinguished and prominent statesmen of that country.

Mr. Braun charges that there is a corrupt deal between the Hungarian government and the Cunard steamship line, for the purpose of diverting as largely as possible the emigrants from Hungary to the ships of that line. He also charges that the Hungarian government, in violation of its own laws, passed in 1903, was "gotten up to throw sand in the eyes of those people of Hungary who are honestly opposed to emigration, while on the other hand it created a monopoly to fill the pockets of the Tisza-Felvary regime, by which they are to be rewarded for their heavy contributions to the campaign fund of Mr. Tisza and similar 'statesmen,' and who had to be recommended in some way."

These remarkable charges are not all that Mr. Braun makes. He was sent to Hungary to investigate the conduct of the emigration business there, and he did so. He charges that he reported, which laid bare the various alleged corrupt features concerning this business, but that he was not published for a year after he sent it to this Government; but that, nevertheless, during that interval, the government of Hungary was able to discover its contents and, knowing them, proceeded to raise a great protest against his work in that country.

Whatever the aspiration, it is matter of common knowledge that there is a falling out between Mr. Braun and the authorities in Hungary, and that as a result of it he was recalled to this country, and later given a post in Canada.

Mr. Braun's book is a somewhat remarkable literary production. Its preface declares that the author served the Government, during the time he was special immigrant inspector, honestly and faithfully, but that intolerable obstacles were thrown in his path by the Hungarian authorities, and a postscript says his compliments to Bellamy Storer, lately removed as ambassador to Austria-Hungary, in these words:

"The foregoing pages were in type and printed when the Hungarian people were informed of the recall of Bellamy Storer, the American ambassador at the Habsburg court."

It is not clear from the book whether Mr. Braun is a Hungarian or not.

Before he left Hungary Mr. Braun got into trouble with the government there. In his book he charges that his mail was opened and tampered with, that he was spied upon, and that he was a marked man in the Hungarian official eye, from the time he began to learn the real conditions of the immigration business.

EVENTS OF THIS WEEK.

In Washington.

Monday—Emancipation Day. Knights of Pythias fair opens. "Old Boys' Club" meets at Riggs House.
Tuesday—Elks' "Lodge Social Session" at Masonic Temple. Concert at the Arlington for benefit of the George Washington University Hospital.
Wednesday—Phi Kappa Psi convention. Anti-betting bill hearing before the Commissioners. Sons of the American Revolution meet at Rauscher's.
Thursday—Sons of the Revolution "Lexington Day" celebration at the Willard. National Society of Fine Arts meets. Audubon Society lecture, Franklin School.
Friday—Geographic lecture, Hubbard Memorial Hall.

In The Senate.

Monday—Senators Spooner or Foster to talk on railway rate. Smoot case comes up before Privileges and Elections Committee. Barnes' charges will be before the subcommittee of Senate Committee on Postoffice and Post Roads.
Tuesday—La Follette to speak on rates, supporting Senator Bailey. Secretary Taft appears before the Inter-oceanic Canal Committee.
Wednesday—Senator Blackburn may talk on rates. The legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill comes up before the Senate Committee on Appropriations.
Thursday—Senator Daniel will speak on rates.
Friday—Local bills will come before the Senate District Committee. Reports on the Auditorium Association and public parking bills will be heard.

In The House.

Monday—Consideration of bills under "suspension of the rules."
Tuesday—Consideration of either the Agricultural appropriation bill or the District of Columbia appropriation bill will be taken up and will last until Friday.
Friday—Claims and private pension bills to come up.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO ALL MUSIC LOVERS

Miss Christine Church to Sing.

One of the features of this morning's service at the Church of the Reformation this morning will be the "Open Gates of the Temple," by Miss Edna Shaw.

Concert at St. Michael's.

Mrs. Henry Hunt McKee, organist and choir director of St. Michael and All Angels' Church, has arranged an excellent program for the concert by the church choir Tuesday night. There will be a series of solos by well-known singers, many of whom have been conspicuously identified with the choir since Mrs. McKee assumed its direction. Mrs. McKee has been so successful in the general programs at St. Michael and All Angels' and particularly so in the song service, which have been a feature there, that the concert tomorrow night is being anticipated with keen interest.

Will Not Appear Tonight.

Miss Louise Carson, the well-known violinist and contralto, and William R. Hill, basso, of Hartford, Conn., will not participate in the Sunday night concert in the Belasco Theater tonight. Miss Carson and Mr. Hill were billed to appear, but have withdrawn from the program.

Miss Moran to Epiphany.

Miss Nellie Moran will sing today at Epiphany Church. Miss Moran assisted the choir there last Sunday singing "Hearts Despaired," and created a most favorable impression. Her voice is particularly well adapted to oratorio work, and is of a pleasing quality.

Sang at Banquet.

One of the features of the banquet in the Y. M. C. A. last week by the Playgrounds Association of America was the singing of Miss Sebring, a young contralto, who is attracting much attention this season. Miss Sebring sang recently at one of Mrs. Oldberg's charming studio musicales, and was a distinct success.

Mrs. Rogers Successful.

Mrs. Katherine Rogers is another Washington singer whose work is being much commented upon at present. Mrs. Rogers will sing with the choir of St. Peter's Church today, when she will give the solo in Hummel's "Alma Virgo." Her voice is most attractive, and she is bound to come conspicuously before the concert public.

Evening With the Choir.

There will be an evening with the choir tonight at Mt. Vernon Place Church, Ninth and K streets tonight, when the cantata "From Sepulchre to Throne"

will be sung. The music will be under the direction of the organist, J. Edgar Robinson, assisted by Mrs. Bessie Stewart at the piano. The solo parts will be sustained by the regular quartet of the church, consisting of Miss Fannie Shreve, soprano, Miss Lillian Chenoweth, contralto; Frank Baer, tenor, and Francis Hartill, basso.

Will Sing This Morning.

Mrs. Sidney P. Hollingsworth, soprano and director of the choir at the Church of the Incarnation, will sing "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth" from "The Messiah," at the 11 o'clock service today. Mrs. Hollingsworth will also sing at the racial tomorrow evening, given by Miss Mabel Linton, pianist. Her numbers will be "Frühlingssiedel" and "Herbstfrühlingssiedel," and Bragg's "Angel's Serenade," with violin obligato by Mrs. Ella Knight Ellis.

Mr. Nolan to Assist.

James Nolan will be the assisting soloist today to the choir and quartet of the Church of the Holy Name.

The Choral Society.

The Choral Society concert at the D. A. R. Hall, on Monday evening, April 30, is already creating a good deal of interest in the community, and a large sale of tickets is expected. Arrangements have been made whereby any accredited music student who takes to the ticket office a letter from any accredited music teacher, stating that the bearer of the ticket is a student, a reduction of 25 cents will be made.

The board of managers confidently appeals to that portion of the Washington music-loving public which is specially interested in works which exist within the special provinces of the society, to give its hearty support to this sole offering of the Choral Society this season. This plea is made so much because of the immediate financial aid it will afford, as on account of the encouragement it will give to the members of the chorus and to the active supporters of the society in persevering in the work that they have undertaken, and in placing before the public in the coming years still greater works with even better forces, if such be possible.

The Atonement.

The performance of "The Atonement," Coleridge-Taylor's composition, will be given next Wednesday evening in the First Congregational Church by the society which bears the composer's name. Much interest centers in this presentation of the work, and that every one of the preceding recitals by this choral society has been marked by unusual success in every way. The choruses were always well drilled, each part being admirably sustained and for the coming recital additional care has been taken that this may even surpass other work of the organization.

Coleridge-Taylor's version of "The Atonement" is something quite different from what is usual. He has not used Biblical words for a setting, but has been supplied with words by Miss Alice Parsons. The work was written for and first performed at the Hereford, England, Festival, in September, 1903. Since which time it has been rendered many times in England. Its first American reading was given by the Church Choral Society at St. Thomas' Church, New York city, February, 1904, upon a notable occasion. There is the greatest interest on the part of musicians, and music lovers to hear the work.

A fine audience is already assured by the advance subscription for seats. At the opening last Saturday, a long line was in waiting to secure seats for themselves and friends, and when they were turned, less than 100 seats remained unsold.

SUGAR-COATED HOUSE IN KENTUCKY TOWN

Sleet Driven by the Wind Through Maple Trees Covers Walls With Sweet Syrup.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 14.—Sugar-coated pills and capsules have long been known to the medical fraternity, but it has remained for J. Will Jefferson, of Glenarm, Ky., to produce a real sugar-coated house. Such a phenomenon, however, Mr. Jefferson succeeded in displaying to his neighbors yesterday morning.

The children who happened in Mr. Jefferson's yard were attracted by a light yellow covering which coated two sides of the house and which had attracted the dogs. The latter had licked the weather boarding clear in several spots. Mr. Jefferson was called and after scraping off a little of the coating with his knife discovered that it was nothing less than very finely crystallized brown sugar.

Mr. Jefferson's house is surrounded on two sides by a wind break of sugar maple trees. A heavy sleet which lately fell was driven through these trees and against the sides of the house, leaving a covering of thin ice. It was the next day that the sugar was discovered. At the present season of the year the sap in the trees has risen to the topmost branches and the trees are ready for tapping for genuine maple sirup. Realizing this fact, the theory was advanced that the sleet, being driven through the trees, had been covered with sap from the tiny branches and the sap had crystallized after the ice had melted from the house.

PURITY OF ELECTIONS BEFORE HOUSE COMMITTEE

The House Committee on the Election of President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress has decided to consider in a detailed way all the pending measures bearing on the question of purity of elections, and hold executive sessions for that purpose every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday. The measure under consideration today was by Bonyea bill, giving to the United States courts jurisdiction in election frauds perpetrated in the election of Representatives and Delegates to Congress.

LADY COOK SENDS AID TO MRS. LOGAN

Friend of Former Writer and Dramatist Cables \$100 to Stop Dispossess Proceedings.

New York, April 14.—Mrs. Olive Logan, who years ago was famous in London as a writer and dramatist, and whose pitiable condition became known several days ago, when she had her husband taken to the Harlem police court on charges of non-support, received by cable yesterday \$100 from Lady Francis Cook, of London.

Mrs. Logan has been living in a small apartment at Seven Avenue, and, being in arrears of rent, was on the point of being dispossessed.

This money, with other sums which have been sent to her by former friends, Mrs. Logan will use to establish herself in a new home. She says she will move next week to a place down town where she can be near the public libraries, where she likes to spend her time. Mrs. Logan said that she knew Lady Cook when she was Tennie C. Clafflin. It was only eight years ago that she was a guest of Lady Cook and her husband at their residence, Doughty House, in Richmond, Surrey, England.

"I have received many letters of sympathy from former friends," said Mrs. Logan last night, "and many of them contain substantial appreciation of my position. I am grieved to be compelled to accept all this charity, and I hope some of my friends will obtain for me a place in one of the libraries which will enable me to care for myself for the rest of my days. Although I am sixty-seven years old, my brain is still active, and I am thoroughly competent to fill such a place."

MARRIED MANY WIVES TO GET THEIR WEALTH

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., April 14.—Dr. Phillips Randolph Robinson was arrested here this afternoon charged with bigamy. He is alleged to have married at least five women and left each after getting all their jewelry and cash he could lay his hands on. He was held in \$2,000 bail.

Robinson is supposed to have followed a wealthy New York woman here to wed her. He was arrested by Detective Sergeant Farley, of New York, and Detective Wilson.